

Barnesville High To Have Soldier In Army as Valedictorian in June

Valedictory honors in this year's graduating class at Barnesville High School will go to a soldier in uniform for the first time in the school's history.

The soldier-valedictorian will be



Karl F. Eichhorn, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Karl F. Eichhorn, 732 Wiley avenue.

He has led his class consistently since he entered high school and has always been so far ahead that a year ago it could be safely forecast that he would be the 1943 valedictorian. Before entering high school, he made the highest grade of any 8th grader in the state in the statewide 8th grade tests.

With more credits than are required for graduation, he decided to forego the happiness of the last few months of his senior year and enlist in the army. He was one of the 102 who went to Akron last Saturday for physical examination and was accepted. He hopes to get into the air corps.

Soldier-valedictorian is just one of many precedents set by young Eichhorn. In addition to those mentioned above, he won the Tourist Club award in his sophomore and junior years for having the highest scholarship average of any student in high school. His average thus far in his senior year rates him honor again. In his freshman year he missed it by only 16/100 of one percent. His four-year average is above 97%.

When a flashlight bulb popped at a football or basketball game, it's been Eichhorn taking pictures for the high school yearbook. The Senrab. Last year he

charge of all the art work in the Senrab from designing the cover to providing more snapshots than any previous yearbook had had.

After school hours, he has followed his photographic hobby working at Lebar's Radio and on his father's billy farm overlooking the Olivett road.

B. H. S. Loses Its Best Student

The senior class, and for that matter all B. H. S., has lost one of its best students. Karl Eichhorn has enlisted in the Army. During his four years in high school, Karl has taken part in many school activities. Many times he did not have a very showy part but he was the important person backstage who made the thing possible. He has taken most of the informal pictures for the Senrab and has been the most promising reporter the Shamrock has had for quite some time. He has written many outstanding editorials that appeared in the school paper. High grades have been one of his most distinguishing characteristics, but, believe it or not, Karl, like many of us, does not like school. He can always be depended on and is always willing to try anything no matter what the odds. If he keeps on in this manner we feel sure or at least we hope he will be a general in no time at all. Good luck Karl!

P. F. C. Karl Eichhorn of Buckley Field, Denver, Colorado, is now out of the hospital, and his address is changed to Bks. F-433 Class 43, 771 T. S. S. *Send back*

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn have received word from their son, who left Barnesville ten days ago, that his address is Pvt. Karl F. Eichhorn, 586 T. S. S. Flight 425, St. Petersburg, Florida.

CHOOSE SENIOR SPEAKERS

Marshall Sayre, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Sayre of North Chestnut street, has been chosen by his class to be the speaker on the commencement program. The usual custom is to have the valedictorian, the salutatorian, and one speaker elected by the class, Sayre winning the last named honor. The valedictorian is Karl F. Eichhorn, Jr., now in service and probably unable to get home, and the salutatorian, James Foreman.

Lead Classes In Scholarship



KARL
EICHORN

JIMMY
MAYO

BARBARA
EICHORN

HOWARD
JOHNSON

The four high school students pictured above are the four who led their respective classes in scholastic standing for the first semester.

Karl Eichhorn, senior, has led his class since he has been in high school. He is now a member of Uncle Sam's army. His sister, Barbara, is likewise always on top, and she leads the junior class. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn.

Howard Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Johnson of South Lincoln Avenue, is high man in the sophomore class. Jimmy Mayo maintains high grades and is also a basketball player of a lot of promise. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Mayo of Bond Avenue.

P. F. C. Karl Eichhorn who is stationed at Denver, Colorado, has been transferred from Buckley Field to the 20th T. S. S. Lowrey Field, No. 1.

Karl Eichhorn Jr. serving overseas with the army, has been promoted to corporal.

P. F. C. Karl F. Eichhorn has been transferred from Denver, Colo. to Salt Lake City, Utah, where his new address is 451st Bomb. Grp. Provisional Squadron L Army Air Base.

P. F. C. Karl Eichhorn Jr. of Salt Lake City, Utah, decorated with medals for marksmanship, machine gunnery, etc. is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Karl F. Eichhorn.

The new address of P. F. C. Karl Eichhorn is 451 Bomb. Group, Wendover Field, Utah.

GIRLS—Jean Alexander, Carol Andrews, Helen Bahman, Donna Barry, Grace Bolon, Barbara Brown, Frances Brown, Patricia Brown, Mary Ellen Brown, Margaret Brown, Elizabeth Brown, Mary Ann Brown, Mary Jane Brown, Mary Lou Brown, Mary Margaret Brown, Mary Ann Brown, Mary Jane Brown, Mary Lou Brown, Mary Margaret Brown.

Boys Score Grand Slam by Winning All Senior Class Scholarship Honors

The present school year has been a most unusual year in many ways for Barnesville High School.

Ranks of the faculty and students have been riddled by the call to service. Many more have had to register for military service.

Seniors have become college students before graduation. Other seniors have gone to the army to await their diplomas there. Some have given up graduation for service to their country. In one case, at least, a diploma depends on army training credits.

The curriculum has felt the impact of war as courses military in nature have been installed, and military drill for seniors has become the "spring sport."

Latest of the unusual happenings was the announcement yesterday that boys have made a grand slam in scholarship honors among the graduating class. Usually it has been the other way, with girls taking all.

It has already been revealed that the valedictorian will be Karl Eichhorn, who has been in the Army for two months. He was so far in the lead that he could quit school four months early and still graduate with highest honors. Yesterday it was announced that his average as valedictorian is 97.25%.

Winner of second high honors and the distinction of class salutatorian is James Foreman. Third high student is almost certain to be a boy, according to High School Principal Donald Shepherd.

Not in a quarter of a century, it is believed, have boys finished one, two, three in the scholarship race.

Barnesville High To Give ^{Send back} Diplomas To 97 Graduates At Commencement June 3rd

Wants To Fight



Only 18 years old and valedictorian of the senior class of 1943, of the Barnesville high school, Karl Eichhorn Jr. left with the February contingent of draftees for physical examination at Akron.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn Sr. of Wiley ave. Eichhorn has maintained an average of 97 through the four years of his high school work. He has enlisted in the army and hopes to be placed in the army air corps. Although he need not go into the army until graduating, he wants into the fight, immediately.

SHAMROCK STAFF HOLDS FAREWELL PARTY

Last Wednesday, the Shamrock staff held a surprise party, honoring Karl Eichhorn who left for the Army, Saturday. Karl, who was a very valuable member of the staff, was presented a gift by his fellow "Nosy-newsites."

Valedictorian Is Already In Army; 2 Enlist In Navy

Identical Names; Sisters; Twins, and Brother-Sister Combination in '43 Class

A graduating class of 97 is in sight for Barnesville High School next June 3 when diplomas will be presented at the 65th annual commencement. There are 50 girls and 47 boys in the prospective graduating class.

Two additional senior boys—Hugh Griffin, Rt. 3 and Bainter Hobbs, 592 West Main street, have enlisted in the Navy and will not graduate with their class.

The class valedictorian, Karl Eichhorn, is already in the army and may not be present. However, he has more than the required number of credits to graduate when he enlisted and his grades were high enough to insure the valedictory honor.

The class will be unusual in other respects. It has two boys with the same name, William Stubbs. They are usually identified as "Blackie" and "Red", because of the color of their hair.

It also has two girls with the same name, Ruth E. Walker, one from Morristown and one from Barnesville. One is taller than the other and is identified as "Shorty." They are cousins.

Finally there are two sets of sisters, not twins, Edith and Marie Parks, 503 Leggett avenue, and Florine and Gilda Drake, 208 Kane street. Evaleen Brown, Audrey Bradfield, Bonnie Burdette, Audrey Brown, Bonnie Burkhart, Betty Burkhart, Ruthann Campbell, Marc Campbell, Ruthann Campbell, Martha Jorie Connell, Sarah Coss, Martha Dallas, Annie Davis, Evelyn Douglas, Florine Drake, Gilda Drake, class, Florine Drake, Ruth Freeman, Heletta Rita Fogle, Ruth Freeman, Heletta Rita Fogle, Betty Lee Howell.

Froehlich, Betty Lee Howell, Stella Johnson, Marjorie Kinson, Betty Lynn, Bernice MacMillan, Margaret Major, Edythe Martin, Thelma Mott, Wilma Murphy, Justina Newsome, Edith Parks, Marie Parks, Mary J. Pickens, Jean Powell, Martha Price, Ruth Price, Gaynelle Robb, Evelyn Sayre, Ruth Taylor, Garnet Thatcher, Mary Jane Tickhill, Betty Van Fossen, Ruth Walker, Ruth E. Walker, Mildred Warner, Sally Whiston and Marjorie Windom.

Seniors Pick Speaker For Commencement

Members of this year's graduating class of the high school last week selected Marshall Sayre as class speaker on the commencement program. Sayre was a member of this year's basketball team.

It has been customary to have three seniors on the program,—the valedictorian, salutatorian and one chosen by the class. This year there probably will be no valedictory as the valedictorian, Karl Eichhorn, has been in the Air Corps since February. He is in training at Buckley Field, Denver, Colo. and would have graduated there in time to return home for his high school commencement, but illness which sent him to the hospital upset the schedule and he has written that there is little chance of his return. The salutatorian will be James Foreman.

Soldier Wins Most Of Major Awards At High School

**Karl Eichhorn Takes 3
Out Of 4—Dick Wehr
Gets Enterprise Trophy**

Annual "awards day" last Friday afternoon at the final high school assembly was almost a one-man event for one of Uncle Sam's soldiers who couldn't be present to receive the honors he had earned.

Three of the four major awards went to Pvt. 1st class Karl F. Eichhorn, class valedictorian, who is in the Air Corps at Lowry Field, near Denver, Col. Eichhorn won the Tourist Club prize of \$10 for having the highest average in scholarship for his four years in high school. He also received the Bausch & Lomb medal for outstanding classroom work in scientific courses, and a scholarship from Capital University.

Friday Awards Day At High School

**Outstanding Students
To Receive Recognition**

The annual awards day of the high school will be held Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the final assembly prior to the handing out of report cards.

The principal awards will be The Tourist Club prize of \$10 to the senior with the highest scholarship average for the four years, and The Barnesville Enterprise trophy and \$25 War Bond to the senior athlete who ranked highest in scholarship.

Karl Eichhorn will receive the Tourist Club award. The winner of The Enterprise trophy and bond will be announced Friday by Principal Don Shepherd.

Other awards are: certificates to the cheer leaders; the Bausch & Lomb medal to the senior most outstanding in scientific courses; awards to students with perfect attendance records for one year or longer; certificates earned by the scholarship team in the statewide tests; and certificates to members of the Shamrock staff.

Graduating Class of 97 To Receive Diplomas At Commencement Tonight

The class address will be delivered by a man, who was chaplain on the U. S. S. North Carolina in World War I. He is Rev. Bernard C. Clausen, pastor of Pittsburgh's First Baptist Church.

The class speakers will be two young men who will be in service before the summer is over. They are: James Foreman, salutatorian, and Marshall Sayre, class speaker.

The commencement exercises will begin at 8 p. m. as the seniors in caps and gowns file into the auditorium and take their seats at the front to the strains of a processional played by the school orchestra. The commencement program will be as follows:

Processional, "The Pilgrim" . Lake School Orchestra
"Star Spangled Banner"
..... Class and Audience
Invocation Rev. Byron Evans
Oration—"After the War"
..... Marshall Sayre
Music—"The Green Cathedral"
..... Hahn
Girls' chorus—Ruth Freeman, Thelma Mott, Grace Bolon, Martha Lee Price, Ruth Price, Gilda Drake, Helen Froehlich, Sally Ann Whiston, Ruth Walker, Florine Drake, Martha Dallas and Evaleen Brooks.
Oration—"Science and Civilization"
..... James Foreman
Class Address—"Don't Be Afraid of Life."
Rev. Bernard C. Clausen
Presentation of Class, Supt. Silas T. Warfield
Presentation of Diplomas by Ed C. Patterson, president of board of education, and Donald Shepherd, High School principal
Alma Mater .. Class and Audience
Benediction .. Rev. Frank Brickley
Processional—"Pomp and Chivalry"
..... Roberts
School Orchestra

Diplomas will be awarded to the following 97 seniors:

Jean Ray Alexander, Caryl Jean Andrews, Thomas Holden Armstrong, Helen Faye Bahmer, Donna Jeanne Berry, Averille Jr. Bishop, Homer Bohandy, Grace Lucille Bolon, Thomas P. Boswell, Walter Eugene Bowersock, Barbara Ann Bradfield, Francis Leonard Brock, Evaleen Brooks, Pauline Brown, Bonnie Burdette, Audrey Marie Burkhardt, Sarah Ann Burkhardt, Frederick William Burton, Betty Jane Campbell, John Robert Campbell, Ruthann Campbell, Franklin Ernest Capstick, Marjorie Dean Connell, Dempsey Cook Jr., Sarah Loretta Coss, John S. Cowgill, Lemuel Cross, Martha Frances Dallas, Annie Elizabeth Davis, William

(Continued on Page 2)

Pittsburgh Pastor To Give Principal Address At Event

War-Time Graduation To Find Five Members Of Class In Service

Against a back-drop of a world in chaos, 97 graduates of Barnesville High School will receive their diplomas tonight at the 65th annual commencement.

It will be a commencement similar in many respects, but totally different in others, from that of the 64 classes that have preceded the Class of 1943.

This is not the first war-time commencement, but it is the first in which part of the graduating class will be in uniform in distant training camps. Among these will be the valedictorian of the class, Karl F. Eichhorn.



REV. BERNARD G. CLAUSEN

Six Boys But No Girls on 4-Year Honor Roll of Graduating Class

Here's one for the record books of Barnesville High School, or any other high school for that matter.

Not one girl in the graduating class made the four-year honor roll in scholarship!

Time was when girls monopolized this distinction, with only one or two boys in the select class with four-year averages of 90 or better. This year it was boys take all.

Only six out of a class of 97 made the honor roll—an unusually small percentage. The select half dozen, with their four year averages, follow:

Karl Eichhorn, 97.25; James Foreman, 94.05; Francis Brock, 92.56; Averill Bishop, 92.50; Francis Froehlich, 91.95, and Henry Armstrong, 90.14.

Highest among the girls was

Edith Parks, just under the coveted 90 mark with an average of 89.22.

Superintendent Warfield yesterday announced the names of pupils making the high school honor roll for the entire school year 1942-43. The list by classes follows:

Freshmen—Jimmy Mayo 94.50, Rita Johnson 94.25, Carrolee Schaffer 94.20, Michael Boyd 93.75, Marvin Rogers 93.50, Ralph Gatchel 93.25, Betty Shilling 93.00, Jo Ann Bennett 92.50, Neil Carpenter 91.25, William Palmer 91.00, Farnell Fisher 90.83, Earl Lemon 90.50, Charlotte McClelland 90.00.

Sophomores — Howard Johnson 95.50, Jean King 95.00, Esther Burbacher 94.80, Mary Martha Clark 94.75, Shirley Meeker 94.00, Eleanor White 94.00, Mary F. Cronin 93.60, Maxine Yeater 93.00, Eula Persons 92.80, Olive Jackson 91.50, Mary Martha Twinen 91.50, Bill Chaney 90.67, Sarah Wehr 90.50, Esther McFarland 90.25.

Juniors—Barbara Eichhorn 95.70, Anita Reed 95.33, Maxine Huntsman 94.25, Betty Powell 94.20, Joe Shepherd 94.00, Marjorie Crawford 93.60, Barbara Schafer 93.00, Bonita McCleary 92.50, Rose Marie Pytlik 92.50, Evelyn Gatchel 92.40, Mary F. Fogle 92.00, Thomas Burkhardt 91.50, Mary McLaughlin 91.40, Jean Ann Derry 90.60, Betty Palmer 90.60, Kathryn Neely 90.57, Elsie Moore 90.50, Norma Jane Blackburn 90.33, Beatrice Henderson 90.25, June Depew 90.20.

Seniors—Karl Eichhorn (1st sem.) 97.80, James Foreman 94.60, Francis Froehlich 93.40, Edith Parks 93.20, John Cowgill 92.00, Sarah Burkhardt 91.83, Bill Derry 91.60, Mildred Divjak 91.20, Ruth Walker 91.20, Francis Brock 90.60, Betty Jane Lynn 90.57, Dick Wehr 90.40, Barbara Bradfield 90.33, Marshall Sayre 90.20.

PLAQUE EXHIBITED

In Mr. Shepherd's office is an ample of the award given to outstanding senior in the field science. These medals are distributed to different schools by Bausch and Lomb Optical Company. Last year Karl Eichhorn received this medal. It will again be given away sometime during last of the year.

Seniors Having Leading Roles in 65th Commencement



JAMES FOREMAN
Salutatorian



KARL F. EICHHORN
Valedictorian



MARSHALL SAYRE
Class Speaker

These three seniors will have the leading roles in the 65th annual commencement program of Barnesville High School one week from this evening, Thursday, June 3 at 8 o'clock. Eichhorn, valedictorian, will play his part in absentia. He is at an army air corps camp in the Rockies.

Foreman and Sayre, both slated to enter service following graduation, will share the speaking program with Rev. Bernard C. Clausen, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, who will give the class address.

Ninety-seven diplomas will be awarded, but five graduates are in service and will not be present to

receive theirs. These five are: Tom Armstrong, William Derry, Karl Eichhorn, Ray Gray and William M. "Red" Stubbs. Two other graduates—Dick Wehr and William M. "Blackie" Stubbs are enrolled at

Ohio State, but are expected on hand for commencement.

Commencement week fest open Sunday evening with the calaureate service in the First odist Church. School will be missed Monday for Memorial

This morning the 90 senior hand start out to hunt the w by the class of 1942. At 1 p. seniors will hold their final bly and read the class will.

The final session of the year will be held on Friday, at 1 p. m. when grade cards are tributed. Before the cards are out, a short assembly will be for the purpose of presenting annual awards to the winners

Barbara Eichhorn Is Senior Valedictorian

For the second straight year, a member of the Karl Eichhorn family will be valedictorian of the Barnesville High School graduating class. This year it is Barbara; last year it was her brother, Karl.

At this point in the home stretch, she is 0.02% ahead of Anita Reed, who withdrew during the year to go into cadet nurses' training. Miss Reed may be home from Grant Hospital Columbus for her graduation, but is too busy to prepare for salutatorian honors.

Third in the class is Betty Powell with a 94 average followed by Joe Shepherd and Marjorie Crawford.

THE SIXTY-FIFTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

BARNESVILLE HIGH SCHOOL



SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1943

8:00 P. M.

Conmen, Dempsey Cook Jr., Sarah Loretta Coss, John S. Cowgill, Lemuel Cross, Martha Frances Dallas, Annie Elizabeth Davis, William (Continued on Page 2)

PROGRAM

PROCESSIONAL—"The Pilgrim"

Lake

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

"Star Spangled Banner"

Class and Audience

INVOCATION

Rev. Byron Evans

"After the War"

Marshall Sayre

"The Green Cathedral"

Hahn

Ruth Freeman

Ruth Price

Ruth Walker

Thelma Mott

Gilda Drake

Florine Drake

Grace Bolon

Helen Froehlich

Martha Dallas

Martha Lee Price

Sally Ann Whiston

Evaleen Brooks

"Science and Civilization"

James Foreman

ADDRESS—"Don't Be Afraid"

Rev. Bernard C. Clausen

PRESENTATION OF CLASS

Silas T. Warfield, Supt. of Schools

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

Ed C. Patterson, President of Board of Education

Donald Shepherd, High School Principal

ALMA MATER

Class and Audience

BENEDICTION

Rev. Frank Brickley

RECESSIONAL—"Pomp and Chivalry"

Roberts

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

MOTTO—"Not at the top, but climbing"

COLORS:—Blue and Silver

FLOWER:—American Beauty Rose

FACULTY ADVISOR:—Irma Downing

SENIOR CLASS

BARNESVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

1942 - 1943

Jean Ray Alexander

Gilda Lee Drake

Paul Eugene Orwig

Caryl Jean Andrews

Harry Ross Edwards

Edith Lorean Parks

Thomas Holden Armstrong

Karl Frederick Eichhorn

Marie Evelyn Parks

Helen Faye Bahmer

Nathan Fleming

Mary Jo Pickens

Donna Jeanne Berry

Rita Marie Fogle

Lester W. Plumly

Averille Jr. Bishop

James Foreman

Katherine Jean Powell

Homer Bohandy

John Donald Fowler

Martha Lee Price

Grace Lucille Bolon

Ruth Avolin Freeman

Ruth Elizabeth Price

Thomas P. Boswell

Eugene Francis Froehlich

Ted A. Reynolds

Walter Eugene Bowersock

Francis Otto Froehlich

Gaynelle Gwendolyn Robb

Barbara Ann Bradfield

Helen Theresa Froehlich

Evelyn Marilyn Sayre

Francis Leonard Brock

James J. Gallagher

Marshall G. Sayre

Evaleen Brooks

Robert Louis Green

William R. Smith

Pauline Brown

Elmer Ray Grey

Ralph L. Starr

Bonnie Burdette

William Carl Hanlon

William Maynard Stubbs

Audrey Marie Burkhart

John W. Higginbotham

William Marsh Stubbs

Sarah Ann Burkhart

Betty Lee Howell

Harry William Taylor

Fredreck William Burton

Roger W. Huntsman

Ruth Eileen Taylor

Betty Jane Campbell

Stella Mae Johnson

Garnet Mae Thatcher

John Robert Campbell

Denver J. Kaiser

Mary Jane Tickhill

Ruthann Campbell

Sarah Marjorie Kinson

Betty Lee Van Fossen

Franklin Ernest Capstack

Charles Robert Leach

Ruth Walker

Marjorie Dean Connell

Charles Loren Lett

Ruth Eileen Walker

Dempsey Cook Jr.

Betty Jane Lynn

Mildred G. Warner

Sarah Loretta Coss

Robert John McClelland

Gerald S. Watson

John S. Cowgill

Lowell Dwight McGregor

Richard Wade Wehr

Lemuel Cross

Bernice McMillan

Page Patrick Welsh

Martha Frances Dallas

Margaret A. Major

Sally Ann Whiston

Annie Elizabeth Davis

Edythe E. Martin

Richard E. Whitacre

William Stephens Derry

Thelma A. Mott

Charles E. Wilson

Mildred M. Divjak

James Jerry Murphy

Marjorie Windom

Florine P. Drake

Wilma Odert Murphy

Donald D. Winland

Justina Evaline Newsome

Shepherd and Marjorie Crawford.

Loretta Coss, John S. Cowgill, Lemuel Cross, Martha Frances Dallas, Annie Elizabeth Davis, William (Continued on Page 2)

HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY
 Silas T. Warfield, Superintendent
 Donald W. Shepherd, High School Principal

Gladys C. Berry
 Delbert Blatter
 Grace Clevenger
 Joan Cummins
 Winifred Deaver
 Irma Downing
 Sarah Dunning
 Helen Freyhof
 Mildred Fry
 Arlie Gregg

Dias Hunt
 William S. Lawrence
 Clyde D. Lyle
 Marguerite L. Peters
 Melba Schumacher
 Frank M. Sowecke
 David Squibb
 Louis Thomas
 Mildred P. Wiley
 Margaret McKenzie, Substitute
 Alma Shepherd, Substitute

GRADE SCHOOL FACULTY
 Jack C. Berryhill, Principal

Campsie Bailey
 Lola Crawford
 Ethel M. Dew
 Etta Fisher
 Lottie Forni
 Sadie Henderson
 Alice McGill
 Elva Nuzum

Madge Oliver
 Margaret Perkins
 Marie Renner
 May Roe
 Anna Mae Schofield
 Ruth Smith
 Charlotte Stubbs
 Mary S. Fowler, Substitute

BOARD OF EDUCATION
 Ed C. Patterson, President
 Lewis Berry, Vice President
 John Bradfield
 Lewis Watt
 Foster Gasper
 Ross D. Fowler, Clerk

THE SIXTY-FIFTH ANNUAL
 COMMENCEMENT
 EXERCISES

BARNESVILLE HIGH SCHOOL



SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1943

8:00 P. M.

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 Ninety
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 service

Loretta Cross, John S. Cowgill, Lem
 uel Cross, Martha Frances Dallas,
 Annie Elizabeth Davis, William
 (Continued on Page 2)

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

SUNDAY EVENING, MAY 30, 1943
Sixty-fifth Annual Commencement
OF
BARNESVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

PROCESSIONAL—"Triumphal March" Greig
HYMN NO. 4—"O Worship The King"

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
Amen.

PRAYER Rev. C. N. Jarrett

ANTHEM—"Holy Art Thou" Handel
High School Chorus

SCRIPTURE READING Rev. Frank Brickley

HYMN NO. 287—"A Charge To Keep I Have"
(1, 2, and 4 stanzas)

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.
Amen.

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS—"Making the Most of Me"
Rev. Byron Evans

BENEDICTION Rev. C. N. Jarrett

RECESSIONAL—"Festal March" Mallard

ORGANIST—Robert Boswell

PIANIST—Maxine Yeater

105 Draftees To Take Physical Exam Saturday

With 105 men and boys scheduled to leave here Saturday to take their physical examination at Akron for induction into the army or navy, the Barnesville Selective Service board has received an advance notice to get 61 more ready for the March call.

In addition to this month's quota of 105 to go Saturday, five or six transfers from other boards will leave with the contingent. These are mostly 18-year-olds who registered elsewhere while working away last summer. They asked to be returned here for induction in order to go with other local boys.

The contingent is scheduled to leave Saturday morning at 8 o'clock from Selective Service headquarters. They will travel to and from Akron in special busses.

Feb. 13 Is Day Set For Next Draft Call

Saturday, Feb. 13 is the date set for the February draft contingent to go from Barnesville to Akron for physical examination. As announced previously, the February call is for 105 men and boys. This is the largest number yet to be called here.

The Barnesville Selective Service Board will meet Friday to pick the 105 to fill the call. In filling its quota, the board will select draftees in the following order: 1—18-19-20-year-olds; 2—single men with collateral dependents; 3—married men who were married when induction was imminent; 4—married men who do not maintain a family relationship, and 5—married men with wives only.

...Dempsey Cook Jr., Sarah
...Coss, John S. Cowgill, Lem-
...Cross, Martha Frances Dallas,
...Elizabeth Davis, William
(Continued on Page 2)

WESTERN UNION

| SYMBOLS |
|--------------------------|
| DL = Day Letter |
| NT = Overnight Telegram |
| LC = Deferred Cable |
| NLT = Cable Night Letter |
| Ship Radiogram |

1201

A. N. WILLIAMS
FIRST VICE PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

15CZ X 14 TOUR

BUCKLEY FIELD COLO 901A MAY 4 1943

MRS K F EICHORN

732 WILEY AVE BARNESVILLE OHIO

ARRIVED NEW SQUADRON ADDRESS BKS F 433 CLASS 43 771 TSS BUCKLEYFIELD COLO

LOVE

BUD

1134A

Document No. 24M
Returned to Addressee
1138R

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

1201

SYMBOLS

DL=Day Letter

NL=Night Letter

LC=Deferred Cable

NLT=Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENTNEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARDJ. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

21CZ X 10 TOUR

TDV LOWRYFIELD COLO 931A MAY 25 1943

MRS K L EICHORN

732 WILEY AVE BARNESVILLE OHIO

ARRIVED LOWRYFIELD NEW ADDRESS 20TH TSS LOWRYFIELD NUMBER ONE

LOVE

BUD

138P

Telephone No.

Transmitted To

Date Collected

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

1201

SYMBOLS

DL=Day Letter

NL=Night Letter

LC=Deferred Cable

NLT=Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENTNEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARDJ. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

19CZ X 15

FD FAIRMONT NEBR 1048A SEP 14 1943

MRS K F EICHORN

732 WILEY AVE BARNESVILLE OHIO

ARRIVED MONDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESS SAME SQUADRON AND GROUP FAIRMONT

ARMY AIR BASE GENEVA NEBRASKA LOVE

BUD

103P

Telephone No.

Transmitted To

Date Collected

247M

Mrs Eichorn

1209

X

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

CLASS OF SERVICE

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WESTERN UNION

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

1201

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17CZ X CABLE 71-74-31

AMIRUT VIA WU CABLES

EFM MRS K F EICHHORN

732 WILEY AVE BARNESVILLE OHIO

ALL WELL AND SAFE. PLEASE DONT WORRY. ALL MY LOVE.

BUD EICHHORN

Telephone No. 247
Exchange 2230
By 2230
Date 2230
Time 2230

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

115 OK.1
ATTEMPTS
TIME DELAYED
TELEPHONE NO. 4653
MRS K F EICHHORN

ARRIVED SAFELY SALT LAKE CITY AT 115 TRIP WAS OK LOVE=
BUD.

12307 MILES AVE SUITE 4 CLEVELAND

MRS K F EICHHORN, CARE MISS ESTHER BISSELL
1948 AUG 22 PM 4 56

HW164 9 TOUR=SALT LAKE CITY UTAH 22 133P

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

| SYMBOLS |
|--------------------------|
| DL = Day Letter |
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| NLT = Cable Night Letter |
| Ship Radiogram |

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT
NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

WESTERN UNION

CLASS OF SERVICE
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Continued on Page 2
Sumner, Dempsey Cook Jr., Sarah
Loretta Cross, John S. Cowgill, Lora
Neil Cross, Martha Frances Dahl
Annie Elizabeth Davis, William

SERVING IN ITALY



PFC. KARL EICHHORN

Pfc. Karl Eichhorn, who enlisted in the Army Air Corps February 20, 1943, recently arrived in Italy. Karl received his basic training at St. Petersburg. From there he was sent to Buckley Field, Colorado and last July he was graduated from Lowry Field, Colorado as an aircraft armorer. At Salt Lake City he was assigned to a heavy bombardment group, and later trained at Wendover Field, Utah, and Fairmont Army Air Base, Nebraska. He left from an east coast port early in December and about three weeks later landed in North Africa. After a short stopover there, they proceeded on to their destination "somewhere in Italy."

Karl has sent home several pieces of foreign currency, including Italian lire (printed by the A. M. G.) francs from Algeria, and British shilling and pence. He says that the Italian people are very friendly but are in dire need of food and clothing. The army meals are very good, sometimes even better than at the camps here at home.

There is a post exchange, but the soldiers are strictly rationed, such as one candy bar per week, soap every two weeks, shaving cream once a month, etc. As an example of inflationary prices, when the boys were wiring their tents for lights, they had to pay \$3.50 for a 250 watt bulb, and 50 cents for a cheap electric socket. Karl says he has a lot more interesting things to tell about his trip overseas, the port of Oran, and his present location, but these facts cannot be told now as they are considered vital military information.

... Entire Crew Killed During Routine Flight

WAYNE, Oct. 11—(AP)—A heavy bomber from the Fairmont, Neb., army air base plunged into a corn field near here yesterday, killing the six crew members and scattering the plane's wreckage over a half mile area.

Officers of the Sioux City, Ia., army air base who investigated the crash said they would announce names of the dead following notification of next of kin. The craft was on a routine training flight, they said.

Engines Buried in Ground.

The crash virtually demolished the plane, burying the engines in the field on the Henry Wester hays place and flinging bomb parts over a wide area, Wayne Fire Chief Martin Ringer said.

Wayne and Winside fire departments extinguished the blaze and army cadets patrolled the area shortly after the crash.

LaVern Lewis, farmer about five miles from the crash scene, said he had turned away after watching the plane's flight, and "then I heard the motors make an unusual sound—a sort of whine.

"I looked again and saw the plane diving. Something floated away to one side. Then I saw a flash and smoke, like sun coming up through a heavy bank of clouds. A trail of smoke hid the plane for a moment, but I saw it crash. Flames shot into the air and smoke billowed up. Then I heard a tremendous sound, like an explosion."

Seventeen Die As Bombers Collide

FAIRMONT, NEB., Oct. 26—(P)—Seventeen men were killed and one parachuted to safety when two B-24 bomber planes collided in the air about 4:30 p. m. yesterday, north of Milligan, Neb., L. H. Henry B. Holmes, public relations officer at the Fairmont air field said today.

2nd Lt. Melvin Klein, Chicago, co-pilot on one of the planes, was thrown out of the plane and managed to descend safely by parachute, Lt. Holmes said. Lt. Klein walked to the Milligan postoffice and called the Fairmont base to report the accident.

Those killed were:

2nd Lts. Charles L. Brown, Fairplay, Mo.; Clyde H. Frye, Catawba, N. C.; James H. Williams, Cincinnati, O.; William E. Herzog, Springfield, O.; Kenneth S. Ordway, 1 Hornell, N. Y.; Flight Officer Achille P. Augelli, Scranton, Pa.

Sgt. Eugene A. Hubbell, Detroit, Mich.; William C. Wilson, Kincaid, W. Va.; Albert R. Mogaverno, Long Island, N. Y.; Arthur A. Doria, Watertown, Mass.; James H. Bobbitt, Biloxi, Miss.; William D. Watkins, Pelzer, S. C.; Wilbur H. Chamberlain, Pawtucket, R. I.; William D. Watkins, Pelzer, S. C.; Wilbur H. Chamberlain, Pawtucket, R. I.; William H. Williams, Berwyn, Ill.; Edward O. Boucher, Detroit, Mich.; Orsule Galindo, Jr., Escondido, Calif.; Pfc. Andrew G. Blivona, Newburg, N. Y.

Former Shamrock Editor Arrives in Africa

Word was received last week that Karl Kiebhorn, a '43 graduate of B. H. S. and a member of the Shamrock staff for several years, had arrived safely in North Africa. Later in the week his family got a cablegram from him. Miss Deaver was rather disappointed to hear that Karl was in North Africa. You see, she had counted on his going to India and bringing her back a nice Mohammedn!! Tch! Tch!

B-24 Flies Atlantic In Less Than 7 Hours

A new record in flying the Atlantic has just been set by a British pilot. He ferried an American Liberator bomber across the ocean 2,200 miles from Newfoundland in six hours and twenty minutes. And the plane carried a load of twenty-five tons.

Last Saturday morning, Barnesville's largest contingent—65—left on the B. & O. train for Fort Hayes at Columbus to enter training. Their departure was marked by the largest crowd that has seen a contingent leave, also more tears and heartaching good-byes.

Heretofore, emotions have been almost wholly restrained, but Saturday morning was different. It may have been due to the fact that so many young boys were in the contingent.

The Selective Service Board worked overtime this week to get out a detailed inventory of manpower in this district as shown by the board's records. The inventory called for, among other things, a statement of the number of married men and single men in each classification. The purpose of the manpower inventory is not known.

For One Away

There's not a sound can please
the ear
When heart is sorrowing and
lone
For one away who should be near,
There's little comfort can be
known.

The thoughts are long, do what
we will,
As long and dreary as the day;
Then comes the night... it's
longer still
When heart is lone for one
away.

And less there is to please the eye
That bravely tries to hide its
tear,

And naught there is to still the
sigh

For one away who should be
near.

A host of others we may greet
With pleasant smiles and man-
ners gay,

But none there is that we may
meet

To take the place of one away.

—Frank Arthur.

Letter From Mom

Son far away:
everything's fine!
but my heart—
beats but to pine.)
sister's school work
going real well!
k at his books
think of bombshell.)
throw the ball
your dog to run after!
now we both miss
sweet boyish laughter.)
arden is done—
weeds're on the loose!

(I still canned his quota
Of purple grape juice.)
Keep your chin up
For the best land on earth!
(I wish that today
Was the day of his birth.)
I guess I will close
With all of my love.
(Dear C. protect him,
above!)

—Jessie Morris.

Three Stars in My Window

Three blue stars hang in my
window

For all the world to see
And of those stars I am proud
As only a mother can be.

No weak tears shall fall on my
cheeks

For there is work to do
And from three stars I take the
strength
To carry me the whole day
through.

I know that I shall not fail them
And that each day I'll do my
part

With the longing for them I love
Hidden safely within my heart.

Some day, with band and celebra-
tions

Three boys will come marching
home

With a look of pride in their eyes
Because of a task well done.

And, when this conflict is over
Three stars, I'll proudly lay
away.

Let there be no gold among them,
Only blue ones, Oh! God, I
pray!

—Lucie Grimm.

Soldier in the South Seas

Soldier boy, in your youthful
dreams
You roamed in fancy to far-off
lands,

Where palm trees shaded the
limpid streams
And warm waves broke on the
silvery sands.

You couldn't have seen, in those
dreams of youth.

A rain-drenched jungle, with foes
in wait.

Strange, 'twould have seemed, had
you sensed the truth

That gay adventure was not your
fate.

tless youth, with a pur-
high,
e issue with faith su-
e;
er a far-off tropic sky
eds exceeded your boy-
I dream.

—De Verne Fargo.

To Richard

(In Memoriam)

ear the roses failed to find
u,
their myriad clusters fell
pprent of crimson beauty,
I the doorway you knew so
ell.

The four o'clocks burned in
strangest glory,

The larkspur glowed in midnight
blue,

Could it be, in some mystic
fashion,

They bore a message to us—from
you?

Telling of renewed life and
beauty,

Far from this darkling world of
men;

A symbol of hope, a gleam, a
promise—

That some day we shall meet
again?

Your years were brief—but we
shall all remember

Your fine perception, your keen
insight,

Seeing through vast mysterious
forces,

To the true Eternal light.

—Anne Wilhelm Girz.



U-Boats Destroyed in Attack on Convoy

LONDON, Jan. 22—(U.P.)—Amer-
ican and British warships sup-
ported by Royal Air Force planes
sank one U-boat, probably de-
stroyed another and damaged sev-
eral in fending off a major German
attack on an Allied convoy in the
Atlantic a few weeks ago, it was
announced today.

The attacking submarines, aided
by long range German planes using
glider bombs, were "decisively de-
feated," a joint communique of the
Admiralty and Air Ministry re-
ported. *Send back.*

Courage

The telegram came yesterday
He is dead
Lost to my world
That has collapsed.

There was scorn for me
I could not cry
For I too have died
And have no tears for death.

For things which go deep
I have no tears
He does not cry
In Eternal sleep.

How can I tell you what's inside?
My songs are stilled
Death's ghostly lute
Has played the melody.

I watched him smile
My heart standing still said
"I will wait for him."
But eternity is long (more than a
little while).

If you've lost someone dear
Hide your sorrow
Life must go on
Change tears for cheers.

The day is coming
When this will all be through
Though he'll not be back
Others will—let this be your joy.
—Shirley Landy.

1000 U. S. Troops Lost as Transport Is Sunk in European Waters

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18—(U.P.)—
The good fortune which faithfully
accompanied American soldiers to
France in the last war, and to doz-
ens of far-flung embarkation ports
in this one, deserted a shipload of
U. S. troops for a fateful moment
"on an undisclosed date" in Euro-
pean waters.

The result was 1000 men lost in
the worst disaster of its kind in U.
S. military history.

The War Department announced
the tragedy in a 90-word statement
yesterday.

It happened at night in a heavy
sea and was "due to enemy action."
The ship, carrying American soldiers
"in substantial numbers," sank rap-
idly, the announcement said. Res-
cue efforts resulted in the saving
of about as many men as were lost.

Because there is reason to believe
the enemy does not know the mag-
nitude of his success on this occa-
sion, "the date is withheld."

Indicates Attacker Sunk

The fact the enemy did not know
indicated strongly that the attack-
ing vessel had itself been sunk by
other Allied ships. The announce-
ment gave no other details, not
even the name of the ship.

The only comparable disaster of
this war was announced a year ago
Feb. 20. The Navy then disclosed
that "more than" 850 civilians and
Army, Navy and Marine Corps per-
sonnel were lost when two medium-
sized passenger-cargo ships were
torpedoed and sunk in the North
Atlantic four days apart.

Thus far in this war, the United
States has lost 12 transports—not
counting the latest victim—but in
all of the previous instances the
loss of life was relatively light.

World War I produced no great

transport tragedies. So successful
was the job of transferring men to
France that Josephus Daniels, sec-
retary of the navy in that conflict,
was able to report in his book, "The
U. S. Navy at War," that:
"Not one American troop ship
was sunk on the way to France, and
not one soldier aboard a troop
transport manned by the U. S. Navy
lost his life through enemy action."

Some Were Sunk

The transports President Lincoln
and Covington were sunk in World
War I while returning from Europe,
as was the Antilles, an Army-char-
tered transport not manned by the
Navy. The British ships Tuscania

and Moldavia were sunk while car-
rying American troops to Europe,
and the British-chartered Dwinsk
was sunk while returning.

But losses in those sinkings were
comparatively light as indicated by
these figures from the World Al-
manac: Antilles, 70 lives lost; Tus-
cania, 213; Moldavia, 53, and Pres-
ident Lincoln, 28.

One of the larger transports thus
far lost in this war was the Pres-
ident Coolidge, which struck a mine
in the South Pacific on Oct. 26, 1942,
and sank in a few minutes. Of
more than 4500 officers, men and
crew members aboard, only four
were lost.



February Draft Call Increased to 105

New Record Contingent May Take Married Men

February's draft call has been increased from 85 to 105 according to a revised advance notice received Monday by the Barnesville Selective Board. Date of the call has not been announced.

The 105 to go in February is a new record here, exceeding by nine the January call of 96, which is high to date.

The February advance notice specifies that the draftees are for the Army and the Navy. This is the first time the Navy has had a chance at draftees, depending heretofore on enlistments entirely.

Naval officers have been sent to the Fort Hayes army induction center at Columbus, but just what the procedure will be in taking men for the Navy has not been made known. The local draft board has received no information and the Cambridge recruiting officer told the board that he has not been advised.

For many months, married men without children have been expecting that "next month" would be their last at home. Each time something has turned up to delay their call. Now it looks like February really is the time to go.

To meet the February quota of 105, the local board has left only 35 to 45 boys in the 18-19 year group, and some December registrants still to be processed. The balance of the call will be filled with reclassifications, men with collateral dependents, (such as parents, sisters, brothers) and married men without children.

It takes "crack" machinists and mechanics to keep our Navy's flyers in the Air. Charles A. Bailey, 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bailey, 116 Morgantown Ave., is now in training at the Naval Air Technical Training Center, Navy Pier, Chicago, Ill., training for a job in a ground crew with the Naval Air Force.

He is receiving instruction in the principles and theory of flying and the operation and repair of all types of aircraft. Upon completion of this course, he will be eligible for advancement to a petty officer rating and assigned to duty servicing warplanes aboard an aircraft carrier or at a naval air base.

He was selected for this training on the basis of a series of aptitude tests given him while in recruit training.

CONTENTS—MERCHANDISE
POSTMASTER—THIS PARCEL
MAY BE OPENED FOR POSTAL
INSPECTION IF NECESSARY.
RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

FROM REC. 76. Pichhorn 35602859

4th AB. Geneva, N.Y.

TO Mrs. H. F. Pichhorn
732 Wiley Ave.
Barnesville,
Ohio

Last pkg. from camp before
going over.

Artha Frances Dallas,
10th Davis, William
(see on Page 2)

THE MOTHER

She did not weep on bidding him good-bye.
It would have been a luxury to cry,
And few of those, she thought, lips faintly curled,
Are given to the mothers of the world.
She did not weep when he was out of sight,
Though in that poignant moment well she might,
Recalling how young he was—absurdly so—
Absurdly proud and glad he, too, could go.
Go. Her heart froze, her boy gone somewhere away,
Leaving—ironically—on her birthday.
But that was tear-producing, that would keep,
And she could weep when others were asleep.
And it was fitting really, in a way,
To do her greatest, hardest job this day.
And anyway, motherhood was sigh on sigh
From never-ending bidding sons good-bye:
Losing them to school, to work, or to wives,
To their own distant, suddenly separate lives.
This was a new job, difficult to learn;
But once learned and learned well, he would return.
Return. Why, she had things to do, to plan,
That might take longer than his absent span;
Some other time she'd think these foolish things,
When she had time for her rememberings.
Absurd things . . . how he looked when he was born;
His first long pants, how proudly they were worn;
Things that should make her want to laugh, not cry,
She'd save them for some midnight and then try.

Swiftly she went to a looking-glass and stood,
Made her lips smile to see if still they could,
And forcing them from the way they tried to go,
Dry-eyed she made them practise saying, "Hello."

Ethel Barnett de Vito

Among Draftees Of Last Saturday



To My Soldier Son

They tell me I am brave—
I smile, and wear my pin
With a little star on a field of blue—
But something died within—
When I smiled as I waved goodbye,
When I folded your clothes away—
They cannot know I could not cry,
So—I am brave, they say.
—Ellen Lown Hatfield.

An airplane is no better than its guns. Guns, serviced by Lowry trained armorers, are spitting death at the Axis.

EICHHORN GETS RIBBONS

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn that their son, Karl Jr., serving with the 15th Air Force in Italy, has received his Good Conduct ribbon, and his European-N, African Theater campaign ribbon, with a silver battle star, showing that he has been in a Major engagement. No further details can be disclosed. In a more recent letter, Karl stated that he has a copy of a special citation which his group received. However, this official communication cannot be sent home as it contains restricted information.

send back

Karl Eichhorn, Jr., formerly of Chester, is now with the 15th Air Force in Italy.

Philip Roennle, son of Mr.

KARL EICHHORN PROMOTED TO CORPORAL IN ITALY

15TH AAF IN ITALY—Karl F. Eichhorn, Jr., 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Eichhorn, 732 Wiley Ave., Barnesville, O., aircraft armorer at 1 B-24 Liberator base, has been promoted to the rank of corporal.

Cpl. Eichhorn came overseas last December. He is assigned to a veteran Liberator group which has participated in major attacks on enemy aircraft factories, oil refineries, and other strategic targets of Austria, Germany, Rumania, Italy, and France.

Cpl. Eichhorn entered the army on Feb. 13, 1943. He received his training at Lowry and Buckley armament schools, Denver. Cpl. Eichhorn was a student at Barnesville high school before his enlistment.

(Editors Note—Valedictorian of his graduating class in 1943, Karl left school months before commencement to enlist in the Air Corps, and was at a camp in the Rockies the night his diploma was given to his parents. The above item about him came from General Eaker, commander of the Mediterranean Allied Air Forces, who asked that a clipping be sent to him).

SEND IT IN!

News of Soldier In Hometown Paper Can Mean As Much As A Medal to Him, Says Gen. Eaker

In sending The Enterprise this week a news item about a Barnesville soldier in Italy (Karl Eichhorn) being promoted to corporal, Lt. General Ira C. Eaker, commander in chief of the Mediterranean Allied Air Force, enclosed this message:

"Sometimes a clipping from a hometown paper—like yours, for example—can mean as much as a medal to the morale of a fighting man overseas, whether he's a pilot, mechanic, or a clerk.

"We realize that you are probably short-handed these days, but if you should use the enclosed release, would you send us a clipping. We will see that it gets tacked on the man's Squadron bulletin board where not only he, but the rest of his unit will be able to appreciate it—as well as your thoughtfulness."

General Eaker's message is reprinted here because it backs up our appeal to relatives and friends to send us all possible news about our own boys and girls in service, especially those overseas. Families get letters with in-bits of news about their

sons in service. This is of general interest and its publication, as General Eaker writes, "can mean as much as a medal to the morale of a fighting man overseas."

When you get such news, will you please copy it and send it to us for publication. If it interests you, it will interest others, and that makes NEWS. We want to give our boys and those interested in them all the News about them that we can obtain.

Copyright, Lem
Frances Dallas,
Davis, William
on Page 2)

Waiting His Return

I watched him march away to school—
His pudgy hand waved back at me;
A quick farewell; then sturdier legs
Trudged on, that day, so eagerly.

He left behind his sand and swing,
The little cars all in a row;
I watched him go and thought I knew
The age-old pain all mothers know.

Today, I saw him march away—
A man's firm hand waved back at me;
A youth's strong body, straight and tall
And eyes that smiled so eagerly.

Ah, pride and pain all mothers know
When chubby lads march forth from home
When tall, straight lads march off to war—
And mothers shed their tears alone.

—Ellen Lown Hatfield.

A FARM BOY GOES TO WAR

By Carol M. Ritchie

Next to the last day he was here
He went off alone for an hour or so—
We had a feeling he would go,
Almost we knew he would disappear.

There where the pasture meets the wood
(It was there one day that he saw a deer
Startled and poised for flight, so near—
Almost in reach of his arm it stood).

Later we saw him pause beside
The pine that was home to nested crows
(Once he had tamed one); and now rose
Cawing complaint to the countryside.

Close by the bars his yearling colt
Whickered to answer his well-known call
Learned in the dusky old box-stall,
Then kicked up its heels in a brief revolt

But followed him nuzzling at his hands,
To the barn where bays of new-mown hay
Sweetened the air, and sunshine lay
In rays on the rafters like dim gold bands.

When he came in, we could tell
By his graver look he had said goodbye
To every outdoor boyhood tie,
And even the wind breathed a low farewell.

But father and mother the next day
At the hour of parting knew lessened dread:
Here were his roots; in him, inbred,
All that made sense in a world's melee.

Leana & Boys
Column - from
Leana Republic

OUR BOYS Bits About 'Em

Pfc. Karl Eickham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eickham, Sr., formerly of Chesterland, received the Mediterranean area campaign ribbon with a silver star. Pfc. Eickham formerly attended school in Chesterland, and would appreciate letters from former friends. His address is Pfc. Karl Eickham, 35602859, APO 520, c/o postmaster, New York, N. Y. For a more complete address write Mrs. Hugh Fowler, in Chardon, or ask at this office. ???

The following is the address of Sgt. Frank Majewski, Jr., 1st Platoon, Co. B., 61st Bn. Camp Wolters, Tex.

Mrs. Karl Eichhorn, formerly of Chester, now of Barnesville, has had a major operation in a Wheeling, W. Va., hospital. She has sufficiently recovered to be taken home.

Mother's Day

In fox holes on Pacific islands, on British and African soil awaiting the hour to strike at the foe, on sea and in training camps, the thoughts of millions of Americans will turn to home and mother, tomorrow. No special Mother's Day is necessary to remind the mothers of the sons and daughters away from home. The absent ones are constantly in mind as the wartime mother goes about her daily tasks.

More Americans will be away from their homes tomorrow than at any other time in history as the third wartime Mother's Day is observed. A note of sadness is inevitable. Some of those now absent never again will set foot on home shores. Mothers, however can look forward confidently to the return of the vast majority of American sons, who will be proud in the knowledge that they have faced the hardships of war heroically and as good Americans. There is this satisfaction, too, this year. The strength of American arms has increased mightily. With the lapse of a year the end of the war now seems nearer than seemed possible on Mother's Day last year.

Forts Pound Steyr Plants

VAAF HEADQUARTERS, Feb. 24.—Waves of B-17 Flying Fortresses of the 15th USAAF today flew north of the Italo-Austrian border to pound the huge Daimler aircraft components factory at Steyr, 90 miles west of Vienna, still smoldering from yesterday's hammering by U.S. Liberators.

Flying Forts Batter Sofia

15th Air Force Moves Base Closer to Nazis

HEADQUARTERS, U. S. 15th Air Force, Italy, Jan. 10 — (U.P.)—American Flying Fortresses bombed Sofia today simultaneously with the release of word that the second largest United States air force—the 15th—had shifted from Africa to bases in Italy at least 600 miles closer to the enemy. Lieut. Gen. Nathan F. Twining sent a powerful fleet of his 15th Air Force to strike a heavy blow at the Bulgarian capital and also at the morale of Germany's war jittery satellites in the Balkans.

A special air communique issued to announce the raid on Sofia said: "A heavy force of B-17 Flying Fortresses of the 15th Army Air Force bombed Sofia, capital of Bulgaria, about noon today, Monday."

The Sofia attack followed by a few hours a strong Flying Fortress bombardment yesterday of the Italian port of Pola, supply base for German forces in Yugoslavia.

Bombardment of Sofia was the fifth in less than two months. At the Bulgarian capital railroads converge from Yugoslavia, Rumania and Greece. The city is the hub of German communications throughout the Balkans.

The first heavy bomber raid on Sofia was on Nov. 24, when Liberator bombers hit it hard. The last was on Dec. 20, when the attacking fleet of Liberators and Lightnings shot down nine German fighters and left the city's railroad yards a mass of flames and explosions.

Honor of Karl Eichhorn Jr.



1944 Certificate of Membership

Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Eichhorn.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS

War Fund Contribution \$ 3.00

Belle Esagow, Red Cross Representative

Chairman

Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Eichhorn, \$3.
Karl Eichhorn Jr.
Tourist Club, \$15, Sons, Daughters and Husbands in Service.

Reconnaissance reports reveal that the industrial city of Regensburg, Austria, 50 miles northeast of Munich, has been almost totally destroyed by Allied bombing.

KARL EICHHORN WRITES OF CHRISTMAS IN ITALY

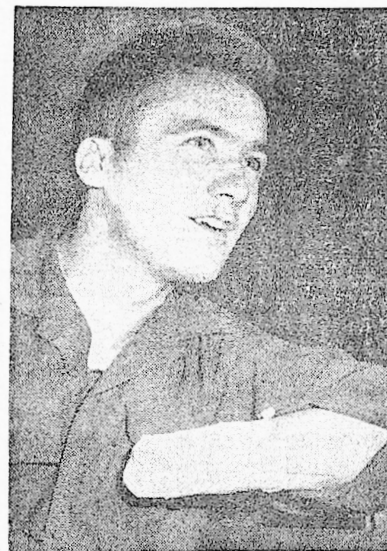
An interesting Christmas letter has been received by the parents of Cpl. Karl Eichhorn. He wrote as follows—"Christmas afternoon my buddies and I went to a small Italian town near our field to spread a little Christmas cheer. We had a few Christmas gifts and had saved candy, gum, etc. from our weekly P. X. rations, especially for this occasion. Boy! You should have seen those children when we began passing out that candy, etc. They were really pleased and their faces just beamed. It did my heart good to see them so happy. Back at the field we sang Christmas carols and listened to special Christmas programs short-waved to us from the States. Incidentally, this made us all rather homesick I guess. Then came our Christmas dinner and was it a knock-out, simple wonderful.

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We Hear You



It's hard to buy butter these days.

Joe Finan started in this war by leaving his job in a textile mill in Pawtucket, R. I., and becoming an infantryman in Italy.

Gasoline is rationed.

Joe Finan's part in this war ended when he left a hand in Italy.

There's another War Bond drive coming soon.

Joe Finan is 20 years old. He was left-handed. He must learn how to write with his right hand.

The Army must be taking all the thick steaks.

Joe Finan is at Crile General Hospital today waiting for a mechanical hand. He talks about the future.

Time and a half for overtime, double time on Sunday.

"Hell," says Joe Finan. "I'm all right. I'm young, I'm going home. I know lots of guys who aren't going home."

We hear you Joe Finan. And we'll remember your words.

This Is the Time for Invasion!

The sky is silvered with the beat of wings,
The sea, blue-gray with war's tremendous shipping,
And harbors clogged with massive vessels slipping
Beyond and through their portals, as the spring's
Long day advances. High the signal flings
Its blood-red warning like a banner dipping
And shouting in a voice both loud and gripping
That NOW the Allied saber gleams and swings.

The walls of evil tremble at the sound
Of trumpets nearing, mounting to a roar;
The world stands waiting and the very ground
Is pulsing with new warriors shore to shore.

This is the time, the hour, the stern occasion—
At last, at last, the order comes: "Invasion!"

—Albie Craig Redhead.

Three Clevelanders Drive Ambulances in Rome Operations

Three Greater Cleveland members of the American Field Service were among the ambulance drivers who accompanied British units of the Fifth Army in the recent amphibious landings south of Rome, it was announced today.

They are Alan Britton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Britton of 11801 Lake Shore boulevard, Bratenahl; Donald Hamilton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry K. Hamilton of 1487 Burlington road, Cleveland Heights, and Donald Titus, son of Dr. and Mrs. Cecil P. Titus of Chesterland.

The sections of which these men are members were among the first of the A. F. S. to see action in Italy after the Allied invasion. They were assigned this work in Rome because of outstanding work done by their group in the Garigliano River crossing.

Mr. Britton volunteered for overseas duty in July, 1942. He had been graduated from Shaker Heights High School and Washington and Lee University. Mr. Hamilton, formerly employed at the Hamilton Steel Co., attended Shaw High School and Castle Heights Military Academy. Mr. Titus enlisted in July, 1943. He had attended Chester High School and was a member of the class of '45 of Western Reserve University.

Army Calls In Yanks' Diaries in Europe Area

LONDON, March 31—(U.P.)—The U. S. Army newspaper Stars and Stripes reported today that Army censors had called in all diaries kept by soldiers in the European theater.

The order was contained in a new circular "clarifying" censorship regulations affecting troops and tightening other restrictions, including the rule banning mention of the locations of stations and general hospitals.

Pyle's Beloved Captain Willed Parents' Prayers to His Men

By WALTER R. HUMPHREY

Editor, the Temple (Tex.) Daily Telegram

BELTON, Tex., Feb. 24—An Army officer, who in his will written at the front in Italy bequeathed to his men the prayers of his parents, received the simple homage of family and friends in memorial services here this week.

He was Capt. Henry T. Waskow, commander of a company in the 36th Division, who has been immortalized in the hearts of America by the epic story of Ernie Pyle, who was present when the body of Capt. Waskow was brought down an Italian mountain.

The memorial services at the First Baptist Church were held jointly with funeral services for the captain's mother, Mrs. Mary Goth Waskow, 66, who died Monday.

Four men who fought with Capt. Waskow in Italy were present. One was his brother, Sgt. August Waskow, who was wounded and held prisoner by the Germans for nine days. Sgt. Waskow, who lost an eye and was riddled with shrapnel during the invasion of Italy, is on leave from a hospital at Atlantic City.

Lieut. Warren Klinger of Monahans, Tex.; Sgt. Jack White of Belton, and Sgt. Lawrence L. Dahlberg of Melvin, Tex., all of whom were wounded and who are patients at McCloskey General Hospital in Temple, Tex., were also present.

Lieut. Klinger was being carried from the battlefield on a stretcher the last time he saw Capt. Waskow, who stopped to cheer him up.

From the pulpit of the Belton

World Almanac on sale now at book depts. of Cleveland stores.—Adv.

church Lieut. Klinger, his right arm suspended before him in an airplane split, said:

"I knew Capt. Waskow well. We served in camp together, went across on the same boat, and went into Italy together. He commanded Company B, I had Company A. We lived and fought together.

"He was a captain really and truly. Men under him wanted to follow him. He never gave an order. He asked his men to follow him and they did. And they all loved him.

"Very few men had the standing Capt. Henry Waskow had with his men. I am happy to have known him, to have served with him, to have been his fellow officer."

The Rev. Lonnie Webb, Capt. Waskow's boyhood pastor, told of the four-page will the captain wrote in Italy before his death.

"When you read this," the document informed Capt. Waskow's parents, "I will have been killed in action."

The will was full of his love for his family and of his philosophy of life. "In your prayers," the captain wrote, "remember also my men."

This was the man of whom Ernie Pyle wrote:

"Never have I crossed the trail of any man as beloved as Capt. T. Waskow...."

AT THE FRONT: The 47th group of A-20 light bombers is based on a magnificent field that was bulldozed out of a gigantic vineyard by British engineers in three days' time.

Its dark earthen runway is more than a mile long, and off it scores of crooked taxi paths lead out to where each plane is individually parked among the grapevines. The field never gets really muddy, for the soil is volcanic and water drains through it.

Every morning the ground is lightly frozen and the grass and the shoulder-high grapevines are covered with white frost. In sunny weather it is warm in midday, but by 4 in the afternoon the evening chill has set in and your breath shows as you talk.

Guards theoretically keep Italians out of the airfield area, but you'll always see a little knot of them standing behind some plane watching the mechanics work. And all through the vast vineyards which engulf the tents of the Americans are Italians tying up their grapevines and digging in the earth.

It is an odd sensation to walk along a narrow path and hear a dirty and ragged Italian girl singing grand opera as she works on the vines. Or go to an outdoor toilet and suddenly discover a bunch of Italian peasant women looking over the low canvas wall at you as they walk past. They don't seem to care, and you don't either.

Everybody lives in square, pyramidal tents, officers and men exactly alike, at this airfield. The tents are scattered throughout the vineyard, 50 yards or so apart, and they are hard to see at a distance.

There are from four to six men in a tent. They all sleep on folding cots, and most of them have the big warm air force sleeping bags. They live comfortably.

The inside of each tent depends on the personality of its occupants. Some are neat and bright and furnished with countless little home comforts of the boys' own carpentering. Others are shoddy and cavelike, surpassing only a little the bare requirements of life.

All the tents have stoves in the middle. They are homemade from 20-gallon oil drums. Back of each tent is a can of 100-octane gasoline sitting on a



They Rise Early at Bomber Base, First Ones at 4 A. M.

waist high stool. A metal pipe leads under the tent wall and across the floor to the stove.

It is the old siphon system, pure and simple. You have to suck on the pipe and get a mouthful of gasoline to get the flow started. After that you control it with a petcock at the stove end. Stoves blow up frequently, but seldom do any damage.

An electric light hangs down from the middle of each tent. The black-out is not terribly strict, and when you wander around the area at night you use a flashlight.

Some of the tents have wooden floors made by knocking apart the long boxes that frag bombs come in, and nailing them into sections. Others have only dirt floors.

Many tents have radios. The boys listen to all kinds of stations—our own Naples broadcast, the BBC, the distorted Rome radio, the cynical admonishments of Axis Sally that we'll go home (if we are lucky) only to find our jobs gone and our girls married to other guys. But most of all they listen to the sweet music from German stations and to the American swing music of our own.

The day begins early on an airfield. Just before dawn the portable generators on wheels which are scattered among the grapevines begin to put-put and lights go on everywhere.

Nobody ever turns a light on or off. The generators, stop at 10 each night and the lights simply go out. Then when the generators start again at 6 in the morning your light automatically goes on and your radio starts.

One man in each tent will leap out of his sleeping bag and get the stove going, and then leap back for a few minutes. Little strings of oily gray smoke soon begin to sprout upward out of the vineyard.

In a few minutes you hear engines barking on the other side of the runway, and then with a deep voice that seems to shake the whole silent countryside the planes thunder down the runway and take to the air. These are out on early test hops. A few unfortunates have had to get out of their sacks at 4 a. m. to get them going.

Everybody is up by 6:30 at the latest. Guys clad only in long gray underwear dash comically out under the nearest olive tree and dash shivering back into the tent.

A little cold water out of a five-gallon can is dashed onto their faces. They jump into their clothes in nothing flat. They are on the way to breakfast as full daylight comes.

"Raids to Increase"—Doolittle

ADVANCED FLYING Fortress Base, Nov. 6—(U.P.)—American bombers of the newly created 15th Air Force during the next three months will pound Germany harder than she has ever been hit before and the results may go a long way toward hastening the end of the war in Europe, Maj. Gen. James H. Doolittle said today.

Speaking at a celebration marking the first anniversary of a Flying Fortress group which rounded out 100 bombing missions, the hero of the Tokyo raid declared the newly created 15th Air Force would carry on unceasing raids from North Africa and newly acquired airfields in conquered areas.

Air force headquarters pointed out that the highly accelerated offensive against the Germans from this area was being undertaken because of better weather conditions. Bad weather probably will restrict operations from Great Britain this winter, it was said.

Under the new setup, the 15th and the 12th Air Forces, composing probably the largest American air group in any war theater, will have entirely different objectives.

The 15th will devote itself exclusively to long-range super raids on the most important targets in Germany.

The 12th, organized at the start of the African campaign a year ago, will concentrate chiefly on enemy targets in the immediate path of the advancing American fifth and British Eighth armies.

The group that completed its 100 missions was part of the former 12th Air Force, but now comes under control of the 15th.



Five Ohioans Relax at Fox Hole in Italy

Five Ohio soldiers, two of them Greater Clevelanders, relax around the entrance to their fox hole on the Anzio beach head in Italy. Left to right, they are: Sgt. Cyril Daugherty, Bellaire; Sgt. Herman Hall, Shadyside; Pfc. Edward Blankenship, Piquette; Pfc. Jack Devor, 1281 Melbourne road, East Cleveland, and Sgt. Ralph Fross, 2 E. 214th street, Euclid.

(Acme)

Connell, Dempsey Cook Jr., Sarah Loretta Coss, John S. Cowgill, Lemuel Cross, Martha Frances Dallas, Annie Elizabeth Davis, William (Continued on Page 2)

THE CLEVELAND PRESS.



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Roosevelt and Selassie Confer---Route of His Tour

President Roosevelt is pictured as he conferred with Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia at Great Bitter Lake on the Suez Canal in Egypt. The map shows other places

which the President visited following the Yalta parley. In order, they are:

SEVASTOPOL. Mr. Roosevelt saw the devastation done to the Russian Black Sea port by the Germans.

BITTER LAKE in Egypt. Here, aboard a U. S. man-of-war, President Roosevelt received King Farouk of Egypt, Emperor Selassie and King Ibn Saud of Saudi Arabia.

ALEXANDRIA, Egypt, where he conferred with Prime Minister Winston Churchill again, this time on the war against Japan.

ALGIERS, French North Africa. He conferred with U. S. representatives from Paris and Rome. He invited Gen. Charles De Gaulle to confer with him there but De Gaulle said he was too busy in Paris. The White House did not say where the President now is.

In France—

Ernie Pyle

Scrapps-Howard War Correspondent

NORMANDY BEAHEAD—(By Wireless)—In preceding column we taboat the D-Day wreckage ag our machines of war that expended in taking onf the Normandy beaches.

But there is anot and more human litter. It tends in a thin little line, juke a high-water mark, fumes along the beach. This the strewn personal gear, g that will never be needed an, of those who fought and to give us our entrance in Europe.

Here in a jumbled r for mile on mile are soldiers' packs. Here are sss and shoe polish, sewing kits, diaries, Bibles anand grenades. Here are the latest letters from me, with the address on each one neatly razored out—one of the security precautions enforced bef the boys embarked.

Here are toothbrushes and razors, and snapshots of families back home spring up at you from the sand. Here are pocketbks, metal mirrors, extra trousers, and bloody, abandoned shoes. Here are broken-handled shovels, ad portable radios smashed almost beyond recognon, and mine detectors twisted and ruined.

Here are torn pistol belts and canvas water buckets, first aid kits and jumbled heaps of lifebells. I picked up a pocket Bibi with a soldier's name in it and put it in my jack. I carried it half a mile or so and then put it bak down on the beach. I don't know why I picked i up, or why I put it back down.

Soldiers carry strange things ashore with them. In every invasion you'll find at least one soldier hitting the beach at H-hour with a banjo slung over his shoulder. The most ironic piece of equipment marking our beach—the beach of first despair, then victory—is a tennis racket that some soldier had brought along. It lies lonesomely on the sand, clamped in its rack, not a string broken.



There's a Long Line of Human Litter on the Normandy Coast

Two of the most dominant items in the beach refuse are cigarettes and writing paper. Each soldier was issued a carton of cigarettes just before he started. Today these cartons by the thousand, watersoaked and spilled out, mark the line of our first savage blow.

Writing paper and air-mail envelopes come second. The boys had intended to do a lot of writing in France. Letters that would have filled those blank, abandoned pages.

Always there are dogs in every invasion. There is a dog still on the beach today, still pitifully looking for his masters.

He stays at the water's edge, near a boat that lies twisted and half sunk at the waterline. He barks appealingly to every soldier who approaches, trots eagerly along with him for a few feet, and then, sensing himself unwanted in all this haste, runs back to wait in vain for his own people at his own empty boat.

Over and around this long thin line of personal anguish, fresh men today are rushing vast supplies to keep our armies pushing on into France. Other squads of men pick amidst the wreckage to salvage ammunition and equipment that are still usable.

Men worked and slept on the beach for days before the last D-Day victim was taken away for burial.

I stepped over the form of one youngster whom I thought dead. But when I looked down I saw he was only sleeping. He was very young, and very tired. He lay on one elbow, his hand suspended in the air about six inches from the ground. And in the palm of his hand he held a large, smooth rock.

I stood and looked at him a long time. He seemed in his sleep to hold that rock lovingly, as though it were his last link with a vanishing world. I have no idea at all why he went to sleep with the rock in his hand, or what kept him from dropping it once he was asleep. It was just one of those little things without explanation, that a person remembers for a long time.

In Italy— Ernie Pyle

Scrapps-Howard War Correspondent

AT THE FRONT: Buck Eversole is a platoon sergeant in an infantry company. That means he has charge of about 40 front-line fighting men.

He has been at the front for more than a year. War is old to him and he has become almost the master of it. He is a senior partner now in the institution of death.

His platoon has turned over many times as battle whittles down the old ones and the replacement system brings up the new ones. Only a handful now are veterans.

"It gets so it kinda gets you, seein' these new kids come up," Buck told me one night in his slow, barely audible western voice, so full of honesty and sincerity.

"Some of them just got fuzz on their faces, and don't know what it's all about, and they're scared to death. No matter what, some of them are bound to get killed."

We talked about some of the other old-time non-coms who could take battle themselves, but had gradually grown morose under the responsibility of leading green boys to their slaughter. Buck spoke of one sergeant especially, a brave and hardened man, who went to his captain and asked him to be reduced to a private in the lines.

"I know it ain't my fault that they get killed," Buck finally said. "And I do the best I can for them, but I've got so I feel like it's me killin' 'em instead of a German."

Buck himself has been fortunate. Once he was shot through the arm. His own skill and wisdom have saved him many times, but luck has saved him countless other times.

One night Buck and an officer took refuge from shelling in a two-room Italian stone house. As they sat there, a shell came through the wall of the far room, crossed the room and buried itself in the middle wall with its nose pointing upward. It didn't go off.

Another time Buck was leading his platoon on a night attack. They were walking in Indian file. Suddenly a mine went off, and killed the entire squad following Buck. He himself had miraculously walked through the mine field without hitting one.

One day Buck went stalking a German officer in



Tells of the Powerful Ties in War's Ghastly Brotherhood

close combat, and wound up with the German on one side of a farmhouse and Buck on the other. They kept throwing grenades over the house at each other without success. Finally, Buck stepped around one corner of the house, and came face to face with the German, who'd had the same idea.

Buck was ready and pulled the trigger first. His slug hit the German just above the heart. The German had a wonderful pair of binoculars slung over his shoulders, and the bullet smashed them to bits. Buck had wanted some German binoculars for a long time.

The ties that grow up between men who live savagely and die relentlessly together are ties of great strength.

One afternoon while I was with the company Sgt. Buck Eversole's turn came to go back to rest camp for five days. The company was due to attack that night.

Buck went to his company commander and said, "Lieutenant, I don't think I better go. I'll stay if you need me."

The lieutenant said, "Of course I need you, Buck. I always need you. But it's your turn and I want you to go. In fact, you're ordered to go."

The truck taking the few boys away to rest camp left just at dusk. It was drizzling and the valleys were swathed in a dismal mist. Artillery of both sides flashed and rumbled around the horizon. The encroaching darkness was heavy and foreboding.

Buck came to the little group of old-timers in the company with whom I was standing, to say good-bye. You'd have thought he was leaving forever.

He said, "Well, good luck to you all." And then he said, "I'll be back in just five days." He said good-bye to all around and slowly started away. But he stopped and said good-bye to all around again, and he said, "Well, good luck to you all."

I walked with him toward the truck in the dusk. He kept his eyes on the ground, and I think he would have cried if he knew how, and he said to me very quietly:

"This is the first battle I've ever missed that this battalion has been in. Even when I was in the hospital with my arm they were in bivouac. This will be the first one I've ever missed."

And then he said: "I feel like a deserter." He climbed in, and the truck dissolved into the blackness. I went back and lay down on the ground among my other friends, waiting for the night orders to march: I lay there in the darkness thinking—terribly touched by the great simple devotion of this soldier who was a cowboy.

Mt. Vesuvius Ash "Blizzard" Covers Villages, Lava Flows On

By ELEANOR PACKARD

ON THE SLOPES OF MT. VESUVIUS, March 23—(U.P.)—Weary villagers in the Pompeii-Salerno area today were digging out from a "blizzard" of volcanic ash that swirled from Vesuvius in the last 12 hours.

Layers of ash three to 18 inches thick blocked highway traffic and threatened to cave in roofs.

Eight streams of lava were pouring down from the volcano. The main stream, 1000 feet wide and 50 feet high, was on the southern slope and appeared headed halfway between the towns of Torre Del Greco and Torre Annunziata.

Sluggish during the early days of the eruption, the main stream has increased in volume and was expected to reach the sea within three days if it maintains its present rate of flow. The town of Boscotrecase was directly in its path.

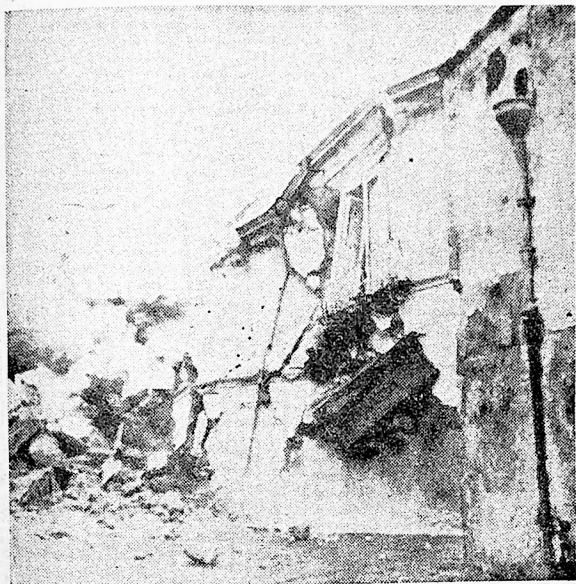
The road circling Vesuvius was cut by ash so deep that Army jeeps could not get through and had to be hauled out by trucks. Army bulldozers were called out to open

the road. Ash also was reported blocking traffic on the main Torre Annunziata-Salerno highway.

Prof. Guiseppe Imbo of the Royal Italian Observatory estimated Vesuvius has been emitting 1,000,000 cubic yards of lava, smoke and ash hourly since Saturday.

The eruption became more ominous late yesterday as a new outburst of black smoke and ash was followed by an accelerated flow of lava on the southern slope.

King Victor Emmanuel spent the afternoon visiting the sites of what had once been San Sebastiano and Massa Di Somma. He said the present eruption was much worse than the one in 1906 when he also visited the scene of disaster.



Vesuvius Lava Crushes Houses

Relentless tons of lava from Mt. Vesuvius crush the walls of this San Sebastiano house as if they were made of cardboard. This eruption is Vesuvius' worst in 70 years.

(Acme Radiophoto from OWI)



American soldiers help Italian civilians load their precious belongings into wagons and Army trucks as they fled villages in the path of the lava streaming from the volcano. This photo was taken in San Sebastiano.

(Acme Radiophoto from OWI)

KARL EICHHORN WRITES OF CHRISTMAS IN ITALY

An interesting Christmas letter has been received by the parents of Cpl. Karl Eichhorn. He wrote as follows—"Christmas afternoon my buddies and I went to a small Italian town near our field to spread a little Christmas cheer. We had a few Christmas gifts and had saved candy, gum, etc. from our weekly P. X. rations, especially for this occasion. Boy! You should have seen those children when we began passing out that candy, etc. They were really pleased and their faces just beamed. It did my heart good to see them so happy. Back at the field we sang Christmas carols and listened to special Christmas programs short-waved to us from the States. Incidentally, this made us all rather homesick I guess. Then came our Christmas dinner and was it a knock-out, simple wonderful. Christmas Eve as well as Christmas night found us busy preparing for heavy bombing raids. The weather had cleared for flying and thus we were able to give the Germans a real Christmas entertainment."

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Cpl. Karl F. Eichhorn Jr. arrived last week from Italy to spend a 30 day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn.

Word has been sent that Cpl. Karl Eichhorn, formerly of Ches-ter, has received the following service awards: The Blue and Gold Presidential citation ribbon with oak leaf clusters; Mediterranean ribbon with one silver and two bronze stars and one large bronze star, also a good conduct ribbon. He is with the 15th Air Force and is now stationed in Italy.

Cpl. Karl F. Eichhorn, Jr. is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn, Olivett Road on a 30-day furlough after serving for 18 months in Italy with the 15th Air Force.

Cpl. Eichhorn wears the presidential unit citation with 2 Oak Leaf clusters and the Mediterranean-European ribbon with three silver battle stars. Two more bronze battle stars are pending as well as a British army decoration for assistance to the British 8th army in Italy. He will return to Camp Atterbury, Indiana and then proceed to Bangor, Maine.

Named Valedictorian

Miss Barbara Eichhorn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn, east of town, will be valedictorian of the 1944 graduating class of the Barnesville high school.

She rated 0.02 per cent ahead of Anita Reed who withdrew from school this spring to enter Cadet Nurses' training in Grant hospital in Columbus. Miss Reed plans to be home for her graduation, but is too busy to prepare for salutatorian honors.

Miss Eichhorn is the second member of the family to be valedictorian of the Barnesville high school, last year it was her brother Karl, who is now serving with the 15th Army Air Force in Italy.

Barbara's favorite interests in school are Latin, Spanish and English literature. Extra curricular activities include four years on the Shamrock school paper, two years on Senrat, school year book and treasurer of Girl Reserves, the past year. She has also been employed in Barnesville library for the past year and a half.

Mrs. Karl Eichhorn and children Barbara and Karl Jr. have returned from a visit in Cleveland. Karl who recently returned from 18 months' service in Italy, wears the Presidential Unit Badge with 2 oak leaf clusters, the Good Conduct ribbon, and the ETO ribbon with 3 silver stars. Two additional bronze stars and a British citation are pending. He reports back to Camp Atterbury on July 20, and then proceeds to Bangor, Maine.

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Named Valedictorian

Miss Barbara Eichhorn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Eichhorn, east of town, will be valedictorian of the 1944 graduating class of the Barnesville high school.

She rated 0.02 per cent ahead of Anita Reed who withdrew from school this spring to enter Cadet Nurses' training in Grant hospital in Columbus. Miss Reed plans to be home for her graduation, but is too busy to prepare for salutatorian honors.

Miss Eichhorn is the second member of the family to be valedictorian of the Barnesville high school, last year it was her brother Karl, who is now serving with the 15th Army Air Force in Italy.

Barbara's favorite interests in school are Latin, Spanish and English literature. Extra curricular activities include four years on the Shamrock school paper, two years on Senrat, school year book and treasurer of Girl Reserves, the past year. She has also been employed in Barnesville library for the past year and a half.

Mrs. Karl Eichhorn and children Barbara and Karl Jr. have returned from a visit in Cleveland. Karl who recently returned from 18 months' service in Italy, wears the Presidential Unit Badge with 2 oak leaf clusters, the Good Conduct ribbon, and the ETO ribbon with 3 silver stars. Two additional bronze stars and a British citation are pending. He reports back to Camp Atterbury on July 20, and then proceeds to Bangor, Maine.

To My Mom - Mothers' Day, 1944
I don't know what sort of gift this note
will accompany, but whatever Paul chose,
I hope it will be satisfactory and that you
will get a great deal of enjoyment and
usefulness out of it, belated as it may be.

I hope this Mother's Day will be a happy one
for you. Remember, your son is thinking of
you - always. We are all working and fighting
over here for that day of victory, that we may
once again return to loved ones like you.

Your son, Bud.



KEEP 'EM FLYING
PERSONAL

Dear Mom,

Tuesday

Today, I'm going to send you \$25 through P.T.A. - an Army service for sending money home.

Here's what I want you to do with it. First of all I want you to get Barb a good graduation gift. I don't know what she'd like but you do. Maybe a purse, suitcase, new suit, dress, or anything else like that. Use your own judgement, but make it good. Spend at least \$15 or \$20 for her.

Secondly with the money left (If you don't have enough use some dough out of my allotment) get Dad

something for Father's Day. Spend
about \$1/2 on a nice gift, as I was
unable to get him any thing for
his birthday last year. If you
want to spend more that's O.K. by
me. I was thinking perhaps he'd like
a new felt hat for summer or maybe
a good slack suit. Again, what you
get is entirely ~~up~~ up to you. I
know you're as a darned good job.
Thanks a lot, Mom.

Love, Bud

To Mother
~~Personal~~ - Don't open
This means you.

To Mom,

With ~~best~~ best wishes for a happy
birthday, and with all my love from
across the seas.

From your son in Italy,
who misses you very much,

Bud.

Ration Points Acknowledged

Tooth Picks Served on Short Notice

Sugar

Coffee

Candy

Grapes

Apples

Butter

Hot Rolls

Pumpkin Pie

Assorted Pickles

Tomatoe and Lettuce Surprise

Crisp Celery

Buttered Peas

Creamed Corn

Mashed Potatoes

Cranberry Sauce

Brown Gravy

Roast Turkey, in Dressing

Fruit Cup

Staff Sergeant Wilford H. Ripley, Mess Sergeant

ME N U

Captain Charles C. Dalton, Commanding
Major R.H. Marshall . . . Executive
1st Lt William E. McGuire . . . Adjutant

Oh, give me the joy of living,
Some glorious work to do;
A spirit of thanksgiving,
With a loyal heart and true;
Some burden to make it lighter
Where tired feet may stray;
Some pathway to make it brighter
While it is still day.

The 726th Bombardment Squadron (H)
extends a greeting of welcome to the
guests of the members of this organi-
zation on this feastful day.

726TH BOMBARDMENT SQUADRON (H)
451ST BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H)
FAIRMONT ARMY AIR FIELD
GENEVA, NEBRASKA

" THANKSGIVING DAY "

25 NOVEMBER 1943

